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ILLUSTRATED GUIDE BOOK OF THE WESTERN NORTH
CAROLINA RAILROAD

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WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA Railroad



TO THE
MOUNTAIN RESORTS
OF WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA

THE LAND OF THE S

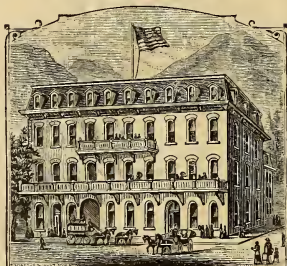
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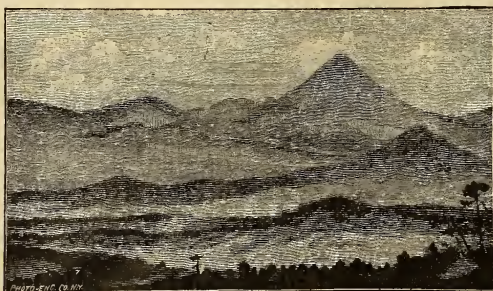
"LAND OF THE SKY"

(2250 feet above the Sea).



SWANNANOA HOTEL, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

The recent additions and improvements to the "Swannanoa Hotel" have made it complete in all its appointments, and the owners and proprietors, Rawls & Carter, with commendable pride, are determined that it shall always maintain its rank as the leading and largest hotel in Asheville. The Swannanoa is now kept open the year round. Northern visitors to Asheville for the winter and spring months, as well as for the summer, who stop at the Swannanoa, have their wants carefully studied and attended to. The rooms and halls are large and well ventilated for the summer, and yet arranged to be well heated in the winter. Superb views of surrounding mountains from the rooms and porches and sun parlor. Mountain, Well, and Cistern Water, Hot and Cold Baths, Electric Annunciator, Laundry, Barber-Shop, Billiard-Rooms, and *Telegraph Office* in the house, are some of the comforts of this popular resort. In the summer, a band of music is engaged for the entertainment of the guests. Headquarters also for capitalists seeking investments, and other business men visiting Asheville. The cut of hotel does not represent the recent additions, such as shrub trees, lawn, and porches on south side.



View of Mountains from Swannanoa Hotel.

proprietors,

ILLUSTRATED GUIDE BOOK

OF THE

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD

NOW COMPLETED FROM

Salisbury to Paint Rock.

FOR MOUNTAIN SCENERY THIS ROAD IS UNEQUALED, AND COMMENDS ITSELF TO
THE SIGHT-SEEING TOURIST.

EXCURSION TICKETS FOR SALE AT ALL POINTS

TO

ASHEVILLE OR WARM SPRINGS.

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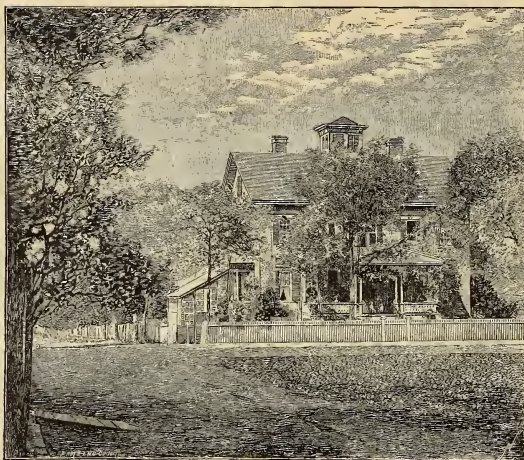
THE WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

THE Western North Carolina Railroad, which joins the Piedmont Air-Line at Salisbury, North Carolina, affords the readiest and most interesting access to a country which has been well described by Mr. King in his articles on the Great South in *Scribner's Monthly*, and over which the pen of the gifted Miss Fisher, of Salisbury, North Carolina, has thrown the glamour of romance. It is a region which must be much frequented both by tourists and invalids. Few regions present greater attractions of wild natural scenery, and none in the whole range of the Alleghenies holds out greater promise of relief to invalids in its fine climate, its mineral waters, and pleasant summer retreats. From almost any point of this railroad, after it enters the mountains, as also from its terminus, delicious cool resorts may be reached, where living is cheap, the climate and water delightful, and the scenery enchanting. Excursions for health,

sight-seeing, fishing, and hunting can be made at small expense of money and time, and with perfect safety. Scarcely a village on the railroad, of within thirty or forty miles of its line, but can boast of a mineral spring of some kind, and of any number of delicious freestone springs. The mountains of the Blue Ridge here reach their greatest altitude, and the ranges of Linnville on the east, and the Black mountains on the west of the Ridge, are the highest land on the Atlantic slope. These elevated regions afford a variety of mountain scenery, abounding in peaks, valleys, crags, precipices, cascades, and waterfalls, with a richness and variety of verdure unsurpassed in the country east of the Mississippi. To the sportsman the more inaccessible parts of this region affords sport of a kind now rarely found in the Alleghenies—bears, wolves, an occasional "painter," wild-cats, besides deer and turkeys in abundance. The streams,



RESIDENCE OF LUKE BLACKMER, SALISBURY, N. C.



RESIDENCE OF S. H. WILEY, SALISBURY, N. C.

too, of these regions, not so much fished as those more accessible, abound in the brook trout. The climate of this country, while cool and bracing, is more sunny and genial than that of the mountain region even of Virginia. Fruits ripen here to perfection, which are not usual elsewhere at the same altitude. To the artist and lover of the picturesque, the ever-varying forms of the mountains, the undulating lines of the mountain crests, the changing tints of the elevated peaks, the wild untamed grandeur of nature, is an unceasing source of interest and delight. The number of persons who from different motives come to this country is annually increasing, and must continue to do so, when so much of interest can be seen, so much of health and enjoyment can be gained, at so small a cost of time and exertion. A personal experience of now two successive years has convinced the writer that nowhere else can a more satisfactory answer be returned to the ever-recurring, ever-increasing query, "What can we do, and where can we go for our summer holiday?" than in a visit to Western North Carolina.

The Western North Carolina Railroad passes through the heart of the State in a direction almost due west, traversing the counties of Rowan, Iredell, Catawba, Burke, McDowell, Buncombe, and Madison. Com-

pleted to Paint Rock, the western boundary of the State, and in another direction towards Waynesville and Webster, in the south-western part of the State, it forms a grand connection not only with the entire western part of North Carolina, opening up one of the finest regions of the State, but gives also another line of transport to the productions of the great West to the seaboard. The obstacle has been the passage of the Blue Ridge, which has now been overcome by one of the boldest strokes of engineering in this country. (See Map.)

Salisbury, the eastern terminus of the Western North Carolina Railroad, is a town of over three thousand inhabitants. This is the point at which travelers from the East, North, and South, bound for the mountains of North Carolina, change cars, leaving the Richmond and Danville Road, a distance of one hundred and twenty miles west from Raleigh.

Salisbury, the county seat of Rowan, one of the large and populous counties of the State, possesses very many attractions and points of interest to the traveler. Its climate is mild, pleasant, and exceedingly healthful; its inhabitants intelligent, hospitable, and refined. In and about its residences are to be seen many evidences of the most cultivated taste. It has been said by many that this is the best located inland

town in North Carolina, and it can not be doubted in view of the fertility of the lands, the numerous water-courses, the value and richness of the gold and copper mines now being rapidly developed in the surrounding country, that Salisbury is destined to become one of the principal towns of the State. In the Court House, a large and imposing

they are by the elm, maple, and oak, constitute one of its beautiful attractions.

Salisbury is noted for its numerous and thriving churches, all of which have a large membership and are well attended. It also has a graded school conducted in a new and elaborate building constructed upon the latest and most approved plan.

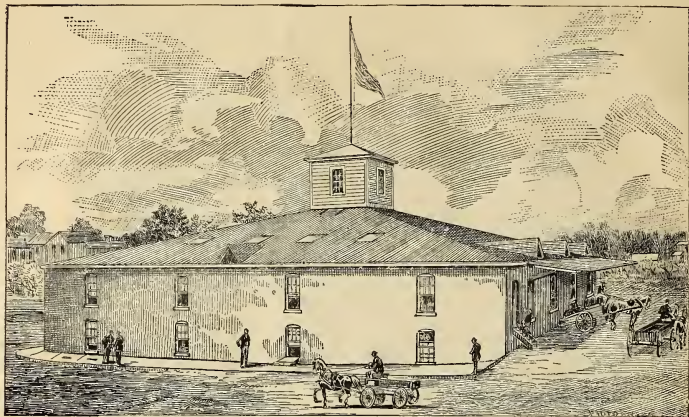


GRADED SCHOOL, SALISBURY, N. C.

building near the centre of the town, are to be seen many curious and interesting records of public proceedings made before the Revolution. It was from data obtained here that the Rev. Mr. Rümple wrote much of his history of the county, a book recently published, well written, and full of interesting facts. Just outside of the corporate limits of the town and immediately on the line of the railroad is the Government Cemetery, where are buried eleven thousand soldiers of the Union Army, victims of disease contracted during their imprisonment here and at other places in the late war. The grounds of the cemetery, consisting of about four acres, are highly improved and tastefully ornamented, being kept in order by the Government and at considerable expense.

Within the last five years a spirit of enterprise has revived this town, and it has become an important cotton market, and is known as the largest hay market in the State. The commercial buildings, constructed as they are of the best material, present a handsome and a city-like appearance. The walks and drives about the town, shaded as

Leaving Salisbury, the point of divergence from the Richmond and Danville Railroad for the traveler who sets his face toward the beautiful section known to all intelligent Americans as Western North Carolina, and proceeding by the Western North Carolina Railroad, the first place of consequence reached is Statesville, the capital of Iredell county. This place, beautiful for situation, its broad level streets magnificently shaded with elms, is a town of some four thousand population, in full view of the mountains, and twenty-five miles west from Salisbury. It is the northern terminus of the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Railroad, which reaches it from Charlotte, forty-five miles southward. Statesville is one of the old towns which have put on new life since the war and have made substantial progress. Its citizens refer with pride to the fact that it has doubled its population, and trebled its business within the past ten years, and as illustrating its up-building point strangers to nine handsome brick storehouses and a row of brick offices on one side of a square on which stood ten years ago, one solitary wooden building.



JOURGENSEN & CO.'S TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, STATESVILLE, N. C.

The soil of Iredell county is generally fertile and is peculiar in its adaptability to the growth of almost any crop. It produces wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, grass, cotton and tobacco, with equal facility, but until within the past few years the two crops last named were not grown except in patches. During all the years anterior to the war, and in several of those succeeding, the farmers of this county devoted themselves exclusively to the production of wheat, oats, corn, and bacon, made comfortable livings, and found at Statesville a slow market for their surplus. The town was the seat of a barter trade upon which it existed, but of course could not flourish. The experiments of a few years ago, however, demonstrated that by the aid of commercial fertilizers, cotton could be grown in this belt to perfection, and notwithstanding its proximity to the mountains the frost has not caught the plant a single season since its introduction. About the same time the practicability of tobacco culture was demonstrated, and the Iredell leaf has now acquired a reputation not only at home but elsewhere. The results of this last experiment, have caused an influx of immigration from Caswell and Person counties, of experienced tobacco growers who have contributed largely to the making known of this county, far and wide, as the centre of the bright tobacco district.

The future of Statesville was assured from the moment that it developed into a cotton and tobacco market. That place may account itself fortunate which is fed by either one of these staples. Here is found the rare combination of both. The cotton interest is fostered by half a dozen buyers between whom the competition is active and by whom Charlotte prices are daily paid. The tobacco interest demanded better facilities than a frame warehouse, built several years ago, afforded, and last year Messrs. Jourgensen & Co., New York gentlemen of wealth and enterprise, impressed with the advantages of this point as a tobacco market, commenced and finished what is easily the handsomest and most expensive brick warehouse in the State. Its sales floor measures one hundred feet square and its basement floor is a capacious and well-arranged packing room. Messrs. Jourgensen & Co. have sold since they commenced business here ten thousand piles of tobacco, averaging one hundred pounds to the pile, most of which was drawn from this county, Alexander, and Davie. Two factories for working up the leaf are at this time about starting and the prospects for a cotton factory are regarded as promising. A large cotton platform was built last year, and more room is already demanded for the rapidly increasing cotton trade.

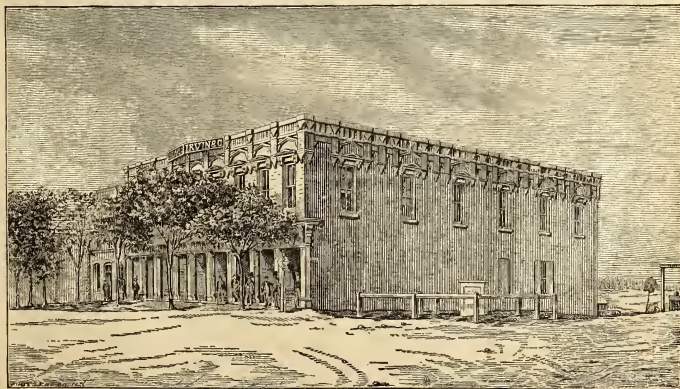
The point of most interest in or about the town to the chance visitor is the botanical warehouse of Messrs. Wallace & Bros. This is the largest establishment of its kind in the world, and its floors at all times show as high as two thousand different varieties of medicinal roots and herbs. A building of twice the capacity of the original warehouse was constructed last year, and both are now well-filled. This firm draws its supplies from the mountains of the State, as far as to the Tennessee, Virginia, and South Carolina lines, and has its agencies all over the mountains, and the roots and herbs in which it deals are gathered mostly by women and children. Good prices are paid for all plants of any medicinal virtue, and the business is a source of large revenue to a class who could earn little at anything else. These roots and herbs are sold to manufacturers of patent medicine in the Northern cities, and are even exported to England and the Continent.

The firm conducting this business conduct also a mercantile business of great magnitude. They occupy three separate buildings connected with each other—wholesale, retail and clothing departments. Their success has been phenomenal, and they enjoy a wholesale business which is not confined to the western part of this State; so great has become their trade in this department that they are now closing out their retail stock, intending in future to devote themselves exclusively to the wholesale trade.

The only other strictly wholesale house in the place, is that of L. Pinkus, dealer in general merchandise. He had been a singularly prosperous wholesale and retail merchant until the first of this year, when, finding his business getting inconveniently large for his grasp, he lopped off the retail department, and has since devoted all of his great energy to the wholesale, with most satisfactory results.

Other houses in hardware, groceries, drugs, &c., do a large jobbing business in addition to their regular retail trade, carrying stocks which justify them in offering to supply the trade of country merchants.

The full idea of the stranger with reference to the business interest of Statesville, would probably be that the number of business houses, and the size of their stock, are out of proportion to the size of the town. This remark would be met with the statement that Statesville occupies a position of great strategic importance. It is the gateway for a number of counties, which are themselves without any railroad advantages whatever, and which find in this their best and nearest market. Alexander, Wilkes, Atle, Watauga, Surry, Goshen, and Davie, may be mentioned as counties lying contiguous to this place which have no railroads themselves, and which find this their nearest shipping and trading point. With this back country to draw upon, and with advantages which enable it to reach into counties even more remote, it can be seen that there is



BLACK'S RETAIL BUILDINGS, STATESVILLE, N. C.

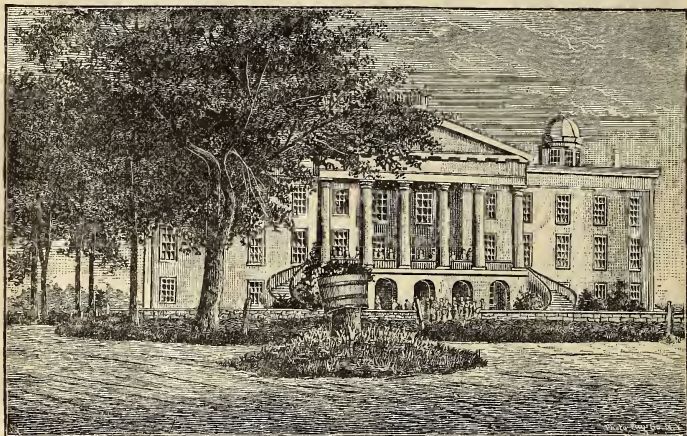
reason for Statesville's commercial importance, and that her business, so far from being over done, is really capable of vastly greater expansion. Four splendid storehouses were constructed in the town last year, and two are now in process of construction. While this is true, there is not now an unoccupied storeroom in the place.

Probably the most striking building in Statesville, is that of the Simonton Female College. It stands at the head of Broad street, and looking downward to the Public Square, presents from that point a most imposing appearance. This is a three story

where Professor J. H. Hill and Rev. P. P. Winn conduct successfully a high grade school where boys are prepared for college.

Among Statesville's attractions is a handsomely furnished Opera Hall, provided with opera chairs, appropriate scenery, &c. The ground floor of this building is occupied by the Post Office and hardware store of Balser & Wood.

Two hotels—the St. Charles and the Central—together with numerous private boarding houses, furnish regular and transient customers with "as good as the market affords."



SIMONTON FEMALE COLLEGE, STATESVILLE, N. C.

brick building, which was built a number of years before the war by Concord Presbytery, at a cost of \$40,000. It was bought about eight years ago by the late R. F. Simonton, whose name it now bears. From the time of its construction, forward, it has been kept steadily open, and one of the most successful schools in the State is being conducted there at this time by Mrs. E. N. Grant, a daughter of the late Professor Elisha Mitchell, of Chapel Hill. The healthfulness of the locality, the commodiousness of this building, and the beauty of the grounds, render this a peculiarly desirable place for a school of this kind. This valuable property will go to sale next winter.

On an opposite eminence from the female college is the Statesville Male Academy,

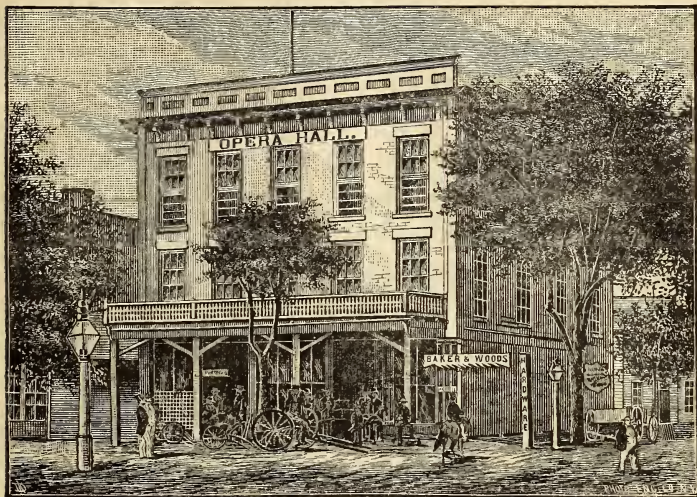
Here are the headquarters of the Internal Revenue Department for the Sixth Collection District of North Carolina.

The town has five churches and two newspapers.

Among the enterprises of the last few months are a stock-yard, hay baling and packing establishment, and two door, sash, and blind manufacturing establishments, planing mills, &c., while a wholesale mattress and lounge factory is an enterprise of a year ago.

Sixteen miles west of here is the mine of the Emerald and Hiddenite Mining Company at Stony Point, Alexander County. It is worth while to observe that this is the only gem mine in the United States.

The altitude of Statesville is one thousand feet. The place is distinguished for



OPERA HALL, STATESVILLE, N. C.

the beauty of its streets, the excellence of its water, the healthfulness of the climate, and the intelligence of its citizens. No place in the State has greater natural advantages, and none a more brilliant future.

Leaving Statesville, we soon pass the divide between the Yadkin and Catawba rivers, and on the line between the counties of Iredell and Catawba cross the Catawba river. The river is here quite large, and the low grounds upon it seem to be very fertile. The road soon makes a detour of a mile or two to Newton, the county seat of Catawba, and returning, in an hour we are at Hickory Station, in Burke county. For some distance before we reach this station, we begin to be aware of the mountains, sighting Brushy Ridge on the north, and the South mountain on the south of the line. At Hickory the mountains are in full view. The South mountain is quite imposing, and to the north-west we catch a glimpse of the Linnville mountains, a high range running parallel with the Blue Ridge.

Hickory is a mountain village, with two large hotels for the accommodation of summer visitors. It has a mineral spring, and the sojourners here seemed to be quite numerous. A narrow-gauge railroad is in process of construction from this place to Le-noir, some twenty miles north. This place

and Happy Valley, between Brushy and Warren mountains, are points of resort from the lower county. The living is cheap and accommodations excellent, and many pleasant excursions can be made into the neighboring mountains.

Leaving Hickory, the route runs through a region whose features are increasing in boldness of outline at every mile—mountains on either hand, increasing in grandeur and interest. At Morganton, the next station, we are already in the midst of them. From this point excursions are made into the valley of the Linnville river, which flows through high mountains running generally parallel to the Blue Ridge. These mountains, together with the Black mountains on the west of the Blue Ridge (with which they run nearly parallel), form some of the highest land in the Atlantic States. The scenery on the Linnville is said by a competent judge, Miss Fisher, to be among the finest in Carolina. The falls of Linnville, and precipice of Short-off mountain, said to be twelve hundred feet sheer, at the foot of which flows the river, are some of the objects of interest in this region. The bold elevation of these mountains, and particularly the abrupt profile of Short-off, can be seen to striking advantage from several points on the line of the railroad beyond Morganton.

Looking south from Morganton, the South Range is in full view, and presents a very striking scene. This range is said to be an extraordinary "thermal belt." The fruit never fails, and I was assured that for peaches and apples the region was unsurpassed. In the gap of the ridge, in full view from Morganton, are situated the Glen Alpine Springs, where, together with the fine air and good accommodations, there is found a mineral spring of unusual virtues, containing sulphur and lithia. At Morganton the stage waits to convey passengers from the train to the springs. On the left of the road, a short distance from Morganton, on a noble eminence, is situated the new State Asylum for the Insane. The building is in process of erection, and when completed will be not only one of the most commodious but complete establishments of the kind in the United States. It is planned on a grand scale, and every modern improvement and convenience is to be adopted in order to its completeness.

The Western Asylum for the Insane is located at Morganton. The act of Assembly authorizing its construction was passed in March, 1875, and appropriated \$75,000.

A noble and commanding plateau of land one half-mile south of the depot of the W. N. C. R. R., at Morganton, was secured at a cost of \$3800, containing two hundred and fifty acres of land, a large part in forest. The head springs of the South Fork of the Catawba river, three miles distant, supply a constant discharge of over one hundred thousand gallons of pure freestone water per day.

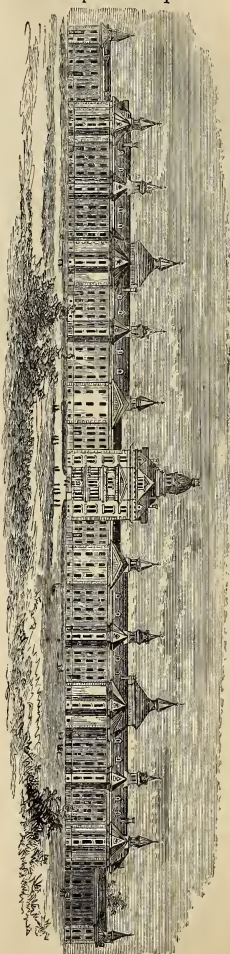
The water is conveyed in a six-inch pipe, and is carried by force of gravity to any part of the building. The entire circle of the Blue Ridge and South mountain ranges, the town of Morganton, the W. N. C. R. R. track for several miles, and a sheet of water covering forty acres of land, lie in full view from the site.

The present board consists of the following persons:—Col. J. C. Harper, chairman; J. G. Hall and W. S. Pearson. John A. Dickson is secretary and treasurer. The total length of the building is nine hundred and eighteen feet, and its capacity when completed is four hundred patients. The design is that of the Insane Hospital at Morristown, New Jersey.

We had heard considerable about Glen Alpine while in Salisbury, but our information was somewhat vague. We found a telegram awaiting us at Statesville, desiring us to leave the train at Morganton and visit

the Glen. At Morganton, therefore, we were captured by the genial proprietors, Messrs. Walton & Pearson, and whisked away through shady mountain highways and by-ways fifteen miles to Glen Alpine. The villa-like beauty of the house when we reached the first point of view at the foot of the lawn was a perfect surprise to us, and

WESTERN ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, MORGANTON, N. C.





GLEN ALPINE.

when we had explored its grovelands in front, where only the most beautiful and shapely trees have been preserved; when we had climbed the rocky footpaths of the Glen and sketched Cascade Florence; when we had sat at eventide upon its porch and looked out through the vale to the distant mountains, we began to appreciate the good taste which had dictated the site of the new hotel.

Faraway through the mellow foreground of green, the ridged comb of Black mountain shaped itself dimly purple against the evening sky. Then nearer the lesser heights of the Blue Ridge, and nearer still the dreamy, fertile valley of the Catawba. In the trees close by the whip-poor-will sounded his mournful note, and away above us, upon the mountain side, reverberated the shot of some belated hunter.

The main spring, which has been handsomely enclosed, is strongly impregnated with minerals, including iron, magnesium, calcium, potassium, lithium, sodium, chlorine, hydrochloric acid, hydrosulphuric acid, and carbonic acid gas.

The springs have been proven to afford relief or entire cure to many cases of pulmonary and scrofulous affections, dyspepsia, bladder and kidney derangements, and many other forms of human disease.

Marion, in McDowell county, is the next station. The road to this point abounds with views of the mountains, which seem to press nearer and nearer to the line of travel. The village presents the usual appearance of mountain villages, pretty green hills, and fine trees and grass, with no great attention paid to elegance in the houses. From this point, also, if the tourist prefer, he can reach Linnville valley and mountains, with perhaps less travel by road. Leaving Marion, we still pursue the course of the Catawba, crossing it again just before reaching Old Fort, the next station.

This is a small mountain village. It takes its name from an old fort which was built here



CASCADE
FLORENCE.

in ante-revolutionary times, for the protection of the early backwoods settlers in this part of the State. Fair accommodations

may be had here, and from this point those who desire to visit the Falls of Catawba river and Bald mountain, *the Restless*, can best start. The Falls of Catawba, while not grand, are very beautiful, and are in an exceedingly picturesque region. Of Bald mountain we need say no more than that it is the mountain about whose movements

and sounds so much has been written of late. Old Fort will soon lose, if it has not already done so, its prestige and privileges. The tide of travel now goes further on to the new station, Summit, some twelve miles distant, at the top of Swannanoa Gap. The railroad leaves the Catawba at Old Fort, and takes its course along a branch called Mill creek, which it crosses and recrosses from this place to the last level of the mountain grade over the gap. At Henry Station the mountains frown down upon us in front and in rear, and on both sides. We are here at the beginning of the mountain section of the railroad, and at the point where the old stage road commences the ascent of the Blue Ridge to Swannanoa Pass.

The distance to Asheville by railroad from Henry is about 22 or 23 miles, and tourists can now, by the Western North Carolina R. R., reach that central point without difficulty or fatigue. Yet to one who has made it, the trip by carriage or stage-coach over the mountain pass of Swannanoa, one of the most beautiful in those mountains, is not without its compensations.

No one ought to fail to see the line of the railroad to the summit. It not only passes through a highly picturesque region, but in its curious curves, embankments, cuttings, and tunnels presents a great many points of unusual interest.

The distance from Henry Station to Swannanoa Gap by the stage road is about three and one-half miles. The elevation to be overcome is so great that, in order to maintain a uniform gradient of say one hundred and sixteen feet to the mile, the line of the railroad makes a detour into the



VIEW FROM GLEN ALPINE HOTEL PORCH.



VALLEY OF THE CATAWBA.

mountains up a branch of Mill creek, and performs some most astounding gymnastics, in the way of curves and cuttings, in order to reach the summit and keep a uniform grade. It winds around the spurs and up the steep slopes, now and then crossing the little streams which abound in this region in such a way as to gain the desired end, and in doing so presents many charming views of valley and mountain. The Pinnacle of Blue Ridge, the highest point of that ridge, is in full view—a noble, symmetrical peak, over five thousand feet high, beautifully wooded. At one point the road winds around an isolated spur, and crosses again the same culvert one hundred and twenty feet above the first crossing; at another point, by a similar loop, it runs fifty or sixty feet above the curve immediately below, into which a pebble may be thrown from the car-window. The work here has been immense and very expensive. Not to speak of the deep cuttings and heavy embankments, there are six tunnels from four hundred to eighteen hundred feet in length. The last one at the summit, immediately under the stage road, is about eighteen hun-

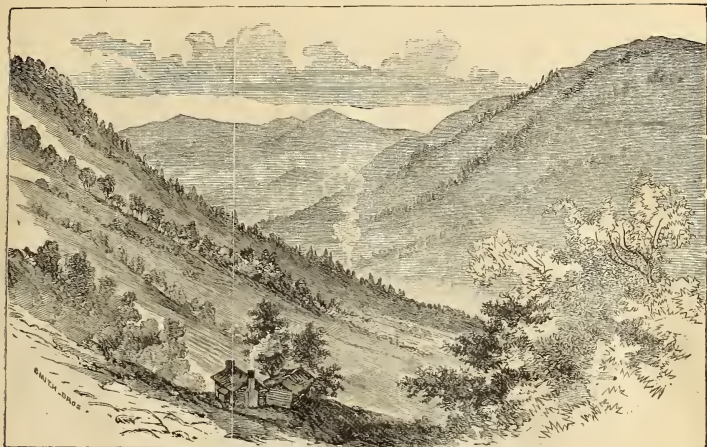
dred feet long. The elevation of the road at this point is one thousand and twenty-six feet above Henry station. These tunnels are through solid rock of the sternest and most unyielding character. At another point of this long grade, the road cuts off the toe, so to speak, of a projecting spur. The material taken out is a loose shale, and after the cut was made, during a wet spell, the whole face of the spur, amounting to several acres, slipped down and choked up the track completely. A rift can be seen across the face of the spur, showing the amount of the slide. Most of this slide has been washed out of the track by turning a flume upon it; but the consequence has been to fill up the mill-ponds, and almost change the character of the streamlets below. Great and laborious as have been the efforts of man to overcome nature at this point, it is interesting to stand upon some point of vantage, and to see how puny are his greatest efforts in comparison with the everlasting grandeur of nature's. The great road is at best a mere gash in the face of the everlasting hills, and man's most ambitious embankments but puny ant-hills



UP THE MOUNTAINS—WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

in comparison with the majestic heights which look down in silence upon these Lilliputian labors. One who will make the trip on foot from Henry Station up the line of the railroad, and thence down by the stage road, will be amply repaid in inspecting the interesting works of man, in the de-

licious bits of scenery which each wind of the road brings before him, in the lovely forms and tints of the mountains changing in form and appearance from each point of view, in the frowning crags, and in the delicious verdure of every variety and shade, and above all in the pure and in-



VIEW NEAR THE SUMMIT, AT SWANNANOA GAP.

vigorating air which he drinks in upon the mountain sides.

To such as have time to spare, I would recommend the plan of proceeding from Henry Station direct to the foot of the Black mountains, from which is made the ascent of Mount Mitchell. By taking a horse or buggy at Henry, one can easily reach Glass' house at the foot of the Black mountains, in three or four hours enjoy the scenery of Swannanoa Pass, and that of the wild mountain region up the north fork of Swannanoa, and on his return, take the train again at Black mountain Station on the Asheville side of the mountain. If it is proposed to spend the night on Mount Mitchell, let the tourist leave Henry Station about seven o'clock, which will easily bring him to Glass' by eleven o'clock, A. M., with ample time to make all preparations and reach the summit by sunset. Or if it is not proposed to spend the night on the summit, which is not only uncomfortable, but almost impossible if ladies are of the party, let him leave Henry at two P. M., which will bring him to Glass' by six P. M., where, with a night's rest and an early start in the morning, the top of Mitchell may be reached, three hours spent there, and the return be made in good time to Glass'. I recommend the trip by day, because the excursion is frequently marred, after all one's trouble, by rain or clouds. This excursion is one of the most interesting and exciting that can be made, especially as this peak is the high-

est land east of the Rocky mountains. Glass has a good, clean, log-cabin, which can afford lodgings to quite a party. He gives excellent fare, and provides every convenience for the ascent of the mountain. He is an excellent guide, thoroughly acquainted with the route, obliging and polite, and, above all, very moderate in his charges. Glass' house is on the north branch of the Swannanoa river, in the midst of the mountains. The view of Little and Great Craggy and Bull's Head from his door is superb, particularly at sunrise, when the shadow cast by the mountains behind the house upon the face of Little Craggy, as the sun rises, seems to flit down from the summit in a magical fashion.

Mrs. Patton's sons, Charley and Frank, will be found at the house near the foot of the mountain, ready to guide the traveler to the summit. These lads know every streamlet of the region, and every crag of the mountain.

The Black mountains in Yancey county, so called from the dark color of the balsam fir that covers most of the higher peaks, are the highest land east of the Rocky mountains. The Blue Ridge at this point also rises to its highest elevation in the Pinnacle, and eastward still and parallel are the Linnville mountains, also among the loftiest of the outlying ridges of the Blue Ridge. So that the whole region constitutes the most remarkably elevated spot of the mountain system of the



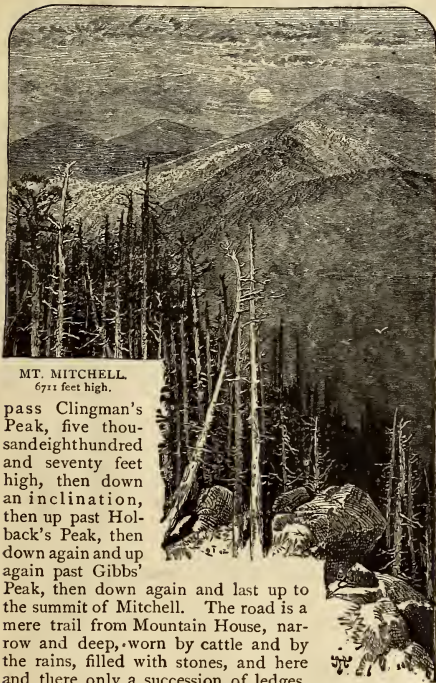
LAUREL RUN.

Atlantic slope. The general direction of the Black Range is north and south, but its higher peaks lie in a kind of loop, in shape somewhat like a horseshoe. In the ascent the path so often shifts its direction, and the mountains present appearances so different from the different points of view, that the traveler is bewildered, and loses all idea of direction. It is only since 1845 that the true height of these mountains has been ascertained, and the fact brought to light that Mount Mitchell is a little higher than Mount Washington in New Hampshire. The discovery was due to Dr. Mitchell, professor at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, who measured the height accurately, and published the fact. Some controversy having arisen between him and others as to the exact height at the time when it was calculated and published, he again visited the mountain in 1858. In attempting to cross the mountain on a foggy day, he lost his way, and, wandering on after night, fell over a precipice of some forty feet in height into a pool, and so lost his life. He lies buried on the highest point of Mount Mitchell (called after him); the only memorial to mark his grave, the cairn of stones to which each visitor adds his mite. But no one has a nobler monument than he in the grand, heaven-soaring peak which bears his name, where his mortal remains repose in majestic solitude.

The ascent of this lofty mountain has been described by abler pens than mine. Mr. King, in the "Great South," and Miss Fisher, in "The Land of the Sky," have done ample justice to the theme, and have given in glowing words the impressive effects of the view from this peak. But I am constrained to say that neither pen nor pencil can give even a limited idea of the reality. To be realized it must be seen, and the fruition is worth the toil and the trouble. Those who have visited Mount Washington will not be satisfied till they have compared this scenery with that; and the fact that this mountain remains in all the wildness of its primeval condition, while Mount Washington can now be ascended even by railroad, will but give additional zest to the excursion to the adventurous tourist.

The ascent requires about four and a half or five hours, and can be made either on foot or on horseback. The ascent on foot is trying; on horseback it is agreeable, only requiring some experience in horsemanship, and that not much, for the horses furnished by the guides are usually well trained and accustomed to the business. The route is broken by the rest which is usually made at Mountain House, which is about half-way. This is now a ruin, but years ago was a pleasant cottage, built by a Mr. Patton, who kept open house here. The place is about fifteen hundred or two thousand feet above the valley below, and the ascent to it is by a very steep zig-zag up the face of Cedar Pinnacle, the termination of the Black mountains. While the house was standing, it was the resort of large numbers of visitors, who came to make the ascent of the mountain. The solitude and desolation of the place is in sad contrast now. All the supplies for this place had to be packed on mules, as there is no passage for wheels up to it. Even the garden which supplied the vegetables was several miles below, as it is too cold for vegetables at so great an elevation.

From Mountain House to Mount Mitchell is reckoned five miles. The route is arduous, up and down, up and down; for it is necessary to keep along the backbone of the mountains, as the sides are too steep and rugged to be passed. And so it is, that at the distance of two and one-half miles we



MT. MITCHELL.
6712 feet high.

pass Clingman's Peak, five thousand eight hundred and seventy feet high, then down an inclination, then up past Holback's Peak, then down again and up again past Gibbs' Peak, then down again and last up to the summit of Mitchell. The road is a mere trail from Mountain House, narrow and deep, worn by cattle and by the rains, filled with stones, and here and there only a succession of ledges. It is not well cared for, and very frequently the severe storms completely obstruct the path with fallen trees, making, as the guide says, "a regular blockade." Whenever these are met with and it becomes necessary to turn from the path, the route becomes fearful, and it shows with what skill and judgment the old path was laid off, occupying, as it evidently does, the best site.

At Mountain House the usual mountain forest growth ceases. Up to that point from the valley below, we pass through the several gradations: on the stream in the valley, we are in the laurel, with dark-green glistening leaves with brownish backs, over which rise the kingly spruce and hemlock, whose straight and lofty stems, gray with moss, seem to pillar the sky; next come the splendid oaks of all varieties, the white oak prevailing, the grand poplars or tulip trees, magnificent chestnut trees, locust, walnut, and hickory; then come the maples and chestnuts, and finally, only the chestnuts, and

they rather dwarfish. Above Mountain House we enter a grove of mountain birch which soon yields to the predominant growth—the gloomy balsam. This on the lower levels attains considerable size and height, with long, straight, smooth stems, standing very thick; the foliage dense, dark, and gloomy, so dense as to afford excellent shelter from a hard rain, by which I was so unfortunate as to be overtaken. Higher still, the balsam becomes small in growth, but is very thick, and the stems as smooth and straight as a line. These balsam firs, at least the female balsam, yield a sort of resinous oil, which is gathered from little blisters which occur naturally on the trees, or from punctures made for the purpose. It has a pleasant aromatic taste. It is gathered to some extent for the apothecaries, for making salves, &c. This quality of the fir imparts a kind of resinous, aromatic flavor to the forest, which is very agreeable. The surface is a mass of stones of all sizes and shapes, covered to the depth of six or eight inches with dark brown moss; where any soil appears, it is black as ink and very spongy and sticky, making bad walking in wet weather. Here and there in the

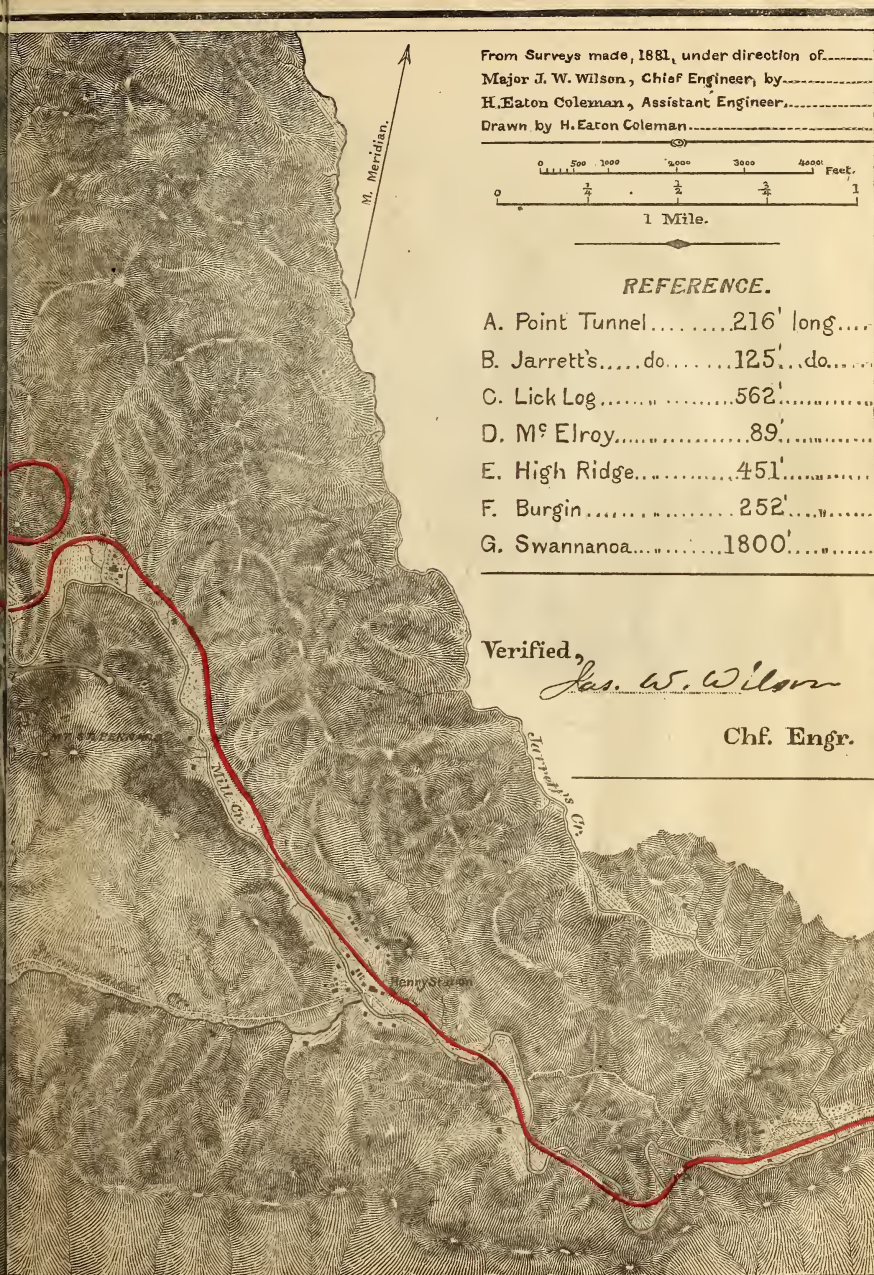
course, the path opens into little "prairies" so called—spots of several acres, devoid of trees and covered with the richest grass. These spots are numerous in these mountains, and on Great Craggy extend over nearly the entire upper part of the mountain, and form abundant and rich pasturage for the cattle which are turned loose here in summer. Here, too, I met with my old winter friends, the snow-birds, in the middle of August. They evidently seek these higher points in summer to build and hatch, coming down to us in winter to enliven our bleak landscapes. One of these "perarers," just at the last ascent to Mount Mitchell, is the pasture in which we turn loose our tired horses to graze, while we enjoy the spectacle from the top, though, in fact, a good rider may proceed on horseback to the very top.

The top is a bare rock for the most part, all around which the balsam has been chopped, to give an unobstructed view. Upon the top the United States for some years

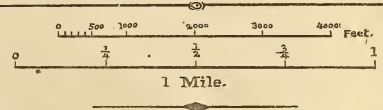


MOSS ENG. CO., 535 Pearl St., N.Y.

Western N.C. Railroad



From Surveys made, 1881, under direction of.....
Major J. W. Wilson, Chief Engineer, by.....
H. Eaton Coleman, Assistant Engineer.....
Drawn by H. Eaton Coleman.....



REFERENCE.

A. Point Tunnel.....	216'	long.....
B. Jarrett's.....do.....	125'	do.....
C. Lick Log.....	562'
D. M ^s Elroy.....	89'
E. High Ridge.....	451'
F. Burgin.....	252'
G. Swannanoa.....	1800'

Verified,
Jas. W. Wilson
Chf. Engr.



THE CLIFFS.

maintained a signal station, where the men spent their days in a rude *log hut*, amid the lightning and tempest of this bare, exposed peak. No pleasant abode, I should think, amid the blasts of winter or among the clouds of summer in the very workshop of the thunderbolts. A short distance below the top is the broad, jutting rock under whose projecting edge was found, for a long time, the only shelter and sleeping-place for parties who came here to spend the night and see the sunrise. Miss Fisher describes her night here in "The Land of the Sky," which might have been rendered utterly wretched by the occurrence of rain driving in under the shelving rock. The place is always strewn with the branches of the balsam, the remains of the *bedding* of late occupants. It is always cold here, and the balsam makes a bad fuel, so the accommodations are poor at best. Some years ago, some good Samaritans, at their own expense and with their own hands (no slight exertion at this altitude), put up a nice cabin, with good chimney, floor, and platform for sleeping, which was a real comfort to the wayfarer after the toilsome ascent; but some vandals who came here actually stripped off the roof and took up the flooring

for firewood, and wantonly pulled down the chimney; so that now visitors are again relegated for a night's rest to the old rock, which I doubt not they would have pulled down too, had they been able.

The view from Mount Mitchell on a favorable day is simply indescribable from its vastness and grandeur. The world of mountains from Virginia to Georgia lies before the astonished vision, of every variety of outline and every shade of blue—trending in all directions, rising up to all varieties of elevation, cloud-capped, rock-capped, wood-capped, peaked, dome-shapen, and pinnacled. The fair valley of the Swannanoa lies green and sunny for many a rood at one's feet. The gaps, through which the great rivers make their way to the westward (none go eastward here), appear like deep notches through the otherwise unbroken wavy lines that meet the sky. Parts of six States are within the range of vision, giving an extent of horizon which the eye refuses to take in from sheer exhaustion.

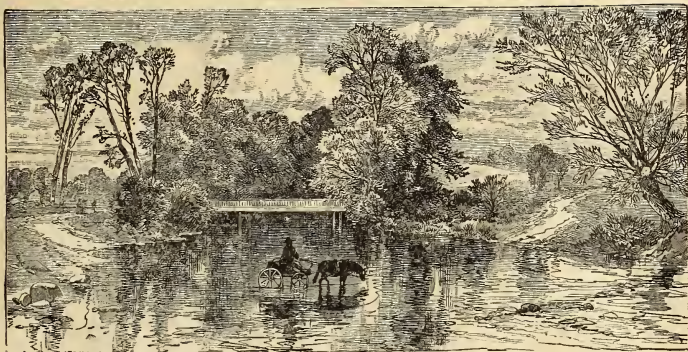
A singular impression is produced on the beholder in looking at the nearer peaks. While Mount Mitchell is known by actual measurement to

be the highest, all the neighboring monarchs seem to the beholder to be much higher and to be looking down upon him.

Nothing is perhaps more impressive on this mountain top than the utter silence and stillness that reigns. There is no voice of bird or beast, no noise of water—even the gentle breeze seems to impart scarcely a whisper to the gloomy firs. And when, as happened to the writer, the clouds envelop the mountain, the isolation and silence seem that of a lone island in a calm white sea.

The descent will not require over three and one-half hours, and whoever has made this excursion will thankfully greet the hospitality of Glass' house; the cheerful blaze, even if it be August; the fried chicken and sweet corn; and last of all, the sound sleep.

From Glass' to the stage road at Alexander's is about six miles, to which he will readily escort the traveler. I can not forbear to state the cost of this trip. I reached Glass' to dinner, remained that night, the following day and night, and till after breakfast next morning, had his services as guide, and those of two horses to Mount Mitchell, a horse to Alexander's; for all of which I paid the sum of six dollars and fifty cents. I



THE SWANNANOA.

again take pleasure in saying that he is very polite and obliging, a most careful and experienced guide to the mountain, thoroughly acquainted with the localities, and a very agreeable companion.

From Glass' we follow the course of the north fork of the Swannanoa to Alexander's, and thence along the main valley of the river to Asheville. This valley is one of the most beautiful and fertile in this region. The farms seem to be in good condition, the houses nice and comfortable. On each side the noble mountains enclose it, and the sparkling clear stream flows through the rich meadows and cornfields. As we approach Asheville the evidences of thrift and affluence increase, and in its vicinity are some very handsome residences.

Asheville, the county seat of Buncombe county, and the capital of Western North Carolina, is beautifully situated on the swelling eminences which rise along the banks of the French Broad just below the confluence of the Swannanoa. It is the seat of justice for the State courts, as also for the United States courts for that region. With a population of about thirty-five hundred, it enjoys a large trade with all the contiguous counties.

It is now very accessible by the completion of the Western N. C. R. R., and will be more than heretofore frequented by visitors from all points of the lower country.

Placed at an elevation of thirty-two hundred feet above the sea, in a charming valley, with a genial, soft, yet bracing climate, in the midst of enchanting scenery, this town has always been a place of great resort in summer, and must become still more so as the means of reaching it are improved, and its many charms become better known. It has four or five excellent hotels, and numerous board-

ing-houses, at which pleasant lodgings and surroundings may be found. By day, in the season, the streets of the little town are crowded with private equipages, and the hacks and stage coaches, parties on horseback and in buggies, enjoying excursions into the beautiful vicinity or going on to other resorts. At night the hotels are gay with music and dancing, and all goes "merry as a marriage-bell." The town has several nice churches, among which the Episcopal church is conspicuous for its beautiful churchyard and neat building. The citizens are cordial and hospitable, at all times ready to oblige strangers and assist them in their plans. The writer has to acknowledge unusual kindness from many persons who gave themselves trouble to oblige him, though a complete stranger.

This town has so long been the resort of persons from the low country, before the war, that many of the wealthier class built themselves summer-houses here, whither they come each year. Many of these residences are elegant, with neat lawns and pretty shrubbery, and nearly all embowered in fine shade-trees of the natural growth, or of the fine evergreens transplanted from the higher lands. The court-house is a large building with a high tower, quite a striking object in the midst of the town. There is here also a college with excellent and commodious buildings and fine grounds. All these give a very impressive and charming aspect to this mountain town, especially when seen from any of the noble eminences which surround it toward the north-west. The climate in summer is simply delicious. It is highly recommended as a place of resort for consumptives, many of whom have been entirely cured in the first stages of the disease by a residence in this place.

To one in the enjoyment of health, or to one who is seeking to restore impaired vitality from overwork or confinement, the place presents a charming place of resort. The scenery from any of the bold eminences in the town or bordering the river, is charming; but the view from Beaucatcher Knob, within a mile of the town, or Smith's mountain, some two miles away on the same ridge, is simply grand. The bright little town, with its white buildings and green lawns in the foreground, the winding river beyond it, with the background of the noble mountains towards the south, conspicuous among which is the lofty and cone-like peak of Pisgah in the Balsam Range, about eighteen miles distant, afford a landscape almost unequaled in objects of striking interest. This Knob is reached in vehicles by an excellent graded road, while the pedestrian can reach it by numerous paths not so long, if more steep. It is always frequented at morning and evening by the strangers in the town. The gem, however, of all the views about Asheville is that from McDowell's Hill, now owned by

Colonel Conly. This is a bold, rounded eminence about two miles from Asheville, which rises steeply from the banks of the French Broad at the confluence of the Swannanoa, where the smooth, shining river seems to turn aside from its direct course in a long winding reach to meet the child of the Black mountains. The bold sweep of the dark Balsam Range, crowned by the towering peak of Pisgah, is full before the eye towards the south-east, from which seems almost to descend the glistening stream. The bright green valley is covered with waving corn, and haymakers are gathering their sweet harvest, which seems to surround us with its perfume. As the sun descends, the gorgeous tints of purple and gold that gather on the mountains are as indescribable in words as they must be inimitable by the pencil. The artist who could transfer this gem to his canvas with the living glow of that sky would need no other monument of his genius. The polite proprietor of the grounds, with unusual consideration for the public, has laid off a beautiful road

through his place to the point of view; and gives every facility to persons who desire to make the visit. Another favorite drive in the vicinity is to the Sulphur Spring, about five miles from the town across the river. Christian Reid gives a pleasant description of a trip to this place, and incorporates the following as to bits of scenery *en route*.

To begin at the beginning, the French Broad is a most beautiful river. We crossed it on a long bridge. On one side the stream—which is so clear that its water is a translucent emerald—winds through a fertile valley, with Smith's creek—why don't they give things better names?—flowing into it, draped over with trees and vines. On the other side there are bold green hills rising abruptly from the water's edge, round the base of which the river makes a sweeping curve as it disappears from sight. The water is as nauseous as the most enthusiastic lovers of the sulphur could desire, and doubtless as beneficial and healthful.

Many visitors make pilgrimages to this now neglected spring and find in it the relief from vexatious physical complaints that all flesh is heir to. It is brought away in jugs, bottles and divers utensils for home consumption. But give me the cool sparkling



IN THE BALSAM RANGE.



CONLY'S VIEW, VALLEY OF THE FRENCH BROAD RIVER, ABOVE ASHEVILLE.

SMITH BROS



A MOUNTAIN ROAD.

freestone. The spring is totally unimproved, except a stone basin at the fountain, and the spot is by no means attractive. The property is said to be in dispute, as the reason of its being so entirely neglected and unimproved. The road to the spring is a fine one, and affords a delightful drive.

Asheville, as a sort of central point, is the place from which excursion parties usually take their departure for different places of interest or resort in Western North Carolina. Every day parties are made up and departing to climb Pisgah, about eighteen miles distant, thence on through Transyl-

vania to Brevard, Buck Forest, and Caesar's Head.

The Western N. C. R. R., by one of its branches, known as the Ducktown line, crosses the French Broad at Asheville, and is now being pushed towards the southeast. It has already reached the valley of Pigeon river, which will enable lovers of the picturesque and of sport to reach, without trouble, the east fork of Pigeon river, toward the Great Balsam range, and enjoy its bold scenery and fine trout streams; to enjoy the beauty of the rich valley of Pigeon river, one of the finest regions in Western

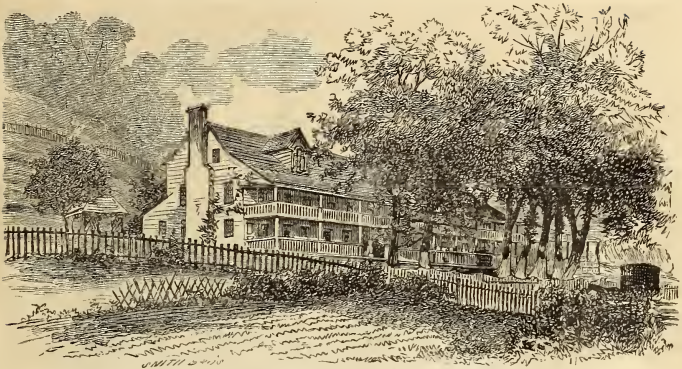
North Carolina; a beautiful valley like that of the French Broad, surrounded by noble mountains—an emerald gem with a setting of blue ranges.

The Ducktown line is running twenty-one miles west of Asheville, and within twelve miles of the Waynesville White Sulphur Springs. Vehicles can readily be procured to take parties to the Springs.

From Asheville, too, the parties for fishing and hunting take their departure. Within a day's journey on horseback are some of the finest fishing streams in these mountains—Toe river and its branches in the Black mountains, the east fork of Pigeon river, and



EAGLE HOTEL, ASHEVILLE.



ALEXANDER'S, ON THE FRENCH BROAD.

still farther on, the beautiful Oconeeclufy and Johnson's creek, the very paradise of trout fishers. Ready means may be had here also for longer trips, if desired; as, for instance, through Heywood and Jackson counties to Franklin, in Macon county, the Nantahala valley, and the country of the Cherokees, a band of whom still remains in their old haunts, though the mass of their brethren is beyond the Mississippi. The remote parts of the mountains, in the districts not so much in the line of travel, but still in easy reach of Asheville, abound in game, pheasants, turkeys, deer, wild-cats, even bears and wolves. A party of four with a tent, a pack-horse, and a servant, at a moderate expense, and with great comfort and satisfaction, might spend a week or two in such excursions, enjoy fine sport, see scenery of exceeding interest and beauty, enjoy the delicious air of these mountains, and gain the health and energy lost in the toilsome pursuits of every-day occupations and harassments. The mountaineers are kind-hearted and hospitable, and the country, save in remote places, is sufficiently settled up to afford all necessary supplies which the gun and the rod could not furnish.

Asheville has several newspapers, *The Citizen* being the leading sheet. To Mr. Stone its editor we are indebted for many courtesies during our stay.

The name of "Alexander's" is synonymous in the mind of the traveler upon the French Broad with homely old-fashioned comfort. It is much like some of the suburban resorts we wot of near our larger Northern cities: low-porched, long and shady. Its very wash-basins and clean

towel, with the waiting pail and dipper upon the end of the porch, seem to bespeak a welcome, and the cheerful smile of "Uncle Joe" does the rest. A day and a night spent at "Alexander's" are remembered among the most pleasurable incidents of our tour upon the French Broad.

We should indeed be ungrateful should we bid adieu to beautiful Asheville and its kindly people, and fail to acknowledge the courtesy and attention of Judge E. J. Aston, whose genial presence was known by us, both early and late, during our stay. To his untiring energy and unwavering hope in the ultimate appearance of the iron horse upon the banks of the Swannanoa, is due largely the prosperity of the town; for a few such men in a community are as "leaven to the whole lump."



A MORNING RIDE.



ARDEN PARK, NEAR ASHEVILLE.

The following list of elevations will be found valuable by tourists:—

Asheville,	2,250 feet.
Hendersonville,	2,167 "
Brevard,	2,238 "
Waynesville,	2,756 "
Swannanoa Gap,	2,657 "
Black mountain,	6,707 "
Pisgah,	5,757 "
Mount Mitchell,	6,711 "

Ten miles from Asheville and twelve to the northward of Hendersonville, we left the main road, and having followed a winding road to the summit of a fine grove-capped hill, we alighted at Arden Park. The new hotel of which we had heard in Asheville was still in course of construction, but sufficiently advanced to admit of a faithful sketch; Mr. C. W. Beale, the proprietor, and his lady entertained us in a most hospitable

style at the mansion adjoining, and this same mansion proved to be a magazine of surprises and oddities, for its every nook and corner contained tangible evidence of the taste and culture of its occupants.

The art education of Mrs. B. in days gone by bears fruit in the decorative beauties of the several apartments. Many of the newest ideas of Eastlake, Dresser, and Clarence Cook have found place here or are contemplated for the embellishment of the new hotel, which is less like a hotel than a pleasant summer-home upon the hills. It is presumable that upon the date of this writing the doors have been opened to guests. We shall not soon forget the grand view of the distant western peaks revealed through a broad avenue hewn in the forest. The village of Arden (now a post town) is one mile distant, where letters of inquiry to Mr. Beale should be addressed.

The completion of the Western North Carolina Railroad from Asheville along the course of the French Broad river to Paint Rock, and thence to a junction with the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroads, since the publication of the first edition of this guide book, furnishes at present an easy and commodious means of making the usual excursion from Asheville to Warm Springs, and to the region of the Smoky mountains, the true Alleghany Ridge. The road here passes through one of the most beautiful and romantic portions of Carolina—a region rendered famous as the scene of much of Miss Fisher's delightful novel, "The Land of the Sky," to which it is a most graphic guide book.

The railroad follows the course of the French Broad, which here commences its passage through the Alleghany Ridge to join the waters of the West,—forming one of the grandest caverns in these mountains. After its course through the beauteous valley of Transylvania, where it winds like a silver riband through delicious meadows and rich lowlands, bordered on either hand by its setting of glorious mountains, the French Broad river, increased in volume by the accession of the Swannanoa and other minor streams, enters the foot-hills of the Alleghany Mountains. The quiet stream of the valley now becomes the mountain torrent, and needs all its force and volume to burst the impediments to its onward course. Its voice is heard, not in liquid murmur now as it sweeps past the vine-clad and flowery banks where birch and willow dip their sprays in its gently flowing waters, but in angry, sullen roar of the cataract, contending with vast boulders, breaking through opposing rock-dikes, and rushing past cliffs that frown steep and black upon the resistless tide.

The following description is taken from the Asheville *Citizen*:—

"From Asheville as far as Stackhouse, eight or ten miles below Marshall, that is to say, for thirty miles below Asheville, the scenery is of great uniformity, though of great beauty. The river, varying in width from one hundred to two hundred and fifty yards, is frequently broken into rapids, dashing over opposing ledges of rocks in great beauty of form and life of motion; occasionally little islands like Ship and the Isle of Pines just below Alexander's, covered with tall white pines and spruce, with a dense under-matted growth of reed, vary the monotony of the water surface. Hills of almost uniform height and shape jut down

to the river side. These are about two hundred and fifty feet high, generally heavily wooded, sometimes, as at Horse Shoe Bend, abutting out in bold rocky prominence. Where Ivy river comes in the French Broad turns at right angles to the west, and for a while rests in its flight through the mountain barrier, running for half a mile a perfectly straight course. At the point of junction the road is carried to the other side by a bridge, which crosses the stream diagonally, and continues on the right bank until it reaches Deep Water. Not far from Stackhouse the scene begins to change. The great ranges of mountains of the Tennessee boundary present themselves, and from thence down the scenery is bold, grand, and beautiful. The river is tormented by the obstruction of opposing forces, and writhes, and twists, and turns on itself, as if driven to every point of compass for escape; sometimes conquered and spreading out itself in helpless platitude; then gathering up its energies and concentrating its force into narrow limits it dashes at its opponent with mad plunge and roar, and goes on its way a conqueror.

There are no falls, properly speaking on the river, but at Mountain Island and Stackhouse, grand and beautiful rapids that supply the want of the more ambitious plunges.

The Islands at these two points are picturesque and beautiful, heavily covered with evergreens, and large and solitary masses of rock add to the confusion of the current and madness of the scene. At Deep Water the mountain, which up to this point, stand off at a respectable distance, close up and close in the river to its narrowest compass. It is here only one hundred and fifty feet wide and forty-five deep. The road, to reach the opposite bank, crosses it diagonally by the iron bridge, with a clear span of two hundred and sixty feet, squeezing itself, as it were, round the rocky face of the mountain, on the right bank, to be received with the same grudging hospitality by the hard front of the left bank, and twists its way by a very short curve into the line, which in a few hundred yards, brings it into the smiling and beautiful opening in which

THE WARM SPRINGS

are situated. A broad, beautiful, undulating plain, containing several hundred acres, expands in bright contrast to the labyrinth area out of which the road has just escaped. On the right bank, mountains still tower above the water, on the left they retreat several hundred yards, and the open area is still

farther increased by the valley formed by the passage of the large and romantic Spring creek which comes out of the mountain at this point, and finds its way into the French Broad, a few yards below the hotel. Along the knobs that dot the valley are the beautiful residences of Mrs. Johnson, Mr. Rumbough, Major Hill and Dr. Lawrence; and then, through beautiful grounds, grass-covered and adorned with trees and shrubbery, passing a large, clear, and gracefully-shaped fish pond on the right, and the bold, sparkling Spring creek on the left, the

WARM SPRINGS HOTEL

is reached by a fitting terminus, with its ample dimensions, its handsome structure, its elegant table, its hospitable hosts, and its promises of pleasure to the well and of hope and comfort to the invalid, to a ride of unsurpassed interest and enjoyment.

THE WARM SPRINGS,

Madison county, Western North Carolina, near the Tennessee line—Howerton & Klein, proprietors—is a place of great resort, both for pleasure and health. It accommodates one thousand guests, and, not infrequently, during the season, is filled to overflowing. To meet the growing patronage the capacity of the Warm Springs Hotel has been increased by the addition of one hundred new rooms. This improvement comprises a western extension, six hundred and fifty feet long, three stories high, verandas to every floor, extending the entire length of the new building. An entire outfit of new and elegant furniture has been purchased for the new extension, and the hotel throughout has been renovated and refurnished, presenting a hotel outfit, for accommodation of such a throng of guests, unsurpassed by any Summer and Winter resort in the country.

The attractions of Warm Springs, as a resort, are every year increasing. Several very handsome and elegant private residences are in process of erection, and the circle of good society of permanent residents is constantly enlarging.

The points of remarkable beauty and interest in the vicinity of the Warm Springs are:

1. *Evergreen Island*.—A natural park of ten or twelve acres, beautifully shaded in evergreen growth of cedar, holly, and pine, with its carpet of moss and straw, and the roaring river rushing by—is one of the loveliest of retreats. Distant from the hotel two hundred yards.

2. *New Hot Spring*.—A late discovery of clear, powerful mineral and electric water. Temperature, with spring unimproved, 117 Fahrenheit. Two hundred yards.

3. *The Cliffs*.—Of limestone and granite, overhanging Wolf Creek Road and French Broad River. Half a mile.

4. *Cliff-Top Road*.—A beautifully shaded elevated walk, or horseback ride, presenting a fine view of Warm Springs Valley for four miles up and down the river; begins at a point six hundred yards from hotel.

5. *Oettinger Bubbling Springs*.—A series of very cold mineral springs, boiling out or bubbling up from the bed of a stream of their own creation. One mile and a half.

6. *Still Water*.—A mile of still water in the French Broad, clear of rocks, and splendid for rowing and swimming. Six hundred yards.

7. *Deer Park Mountain*.—In rear of residence of Colonel Rumbough, and affording one of the finest views of surrounding country. Very easy climbing to summit, which, from hotel, is a mile and a half.

8. *Deer Park Road*.—A new and elegant road for walking, riding, and driving; shaded throughout the afternoon, and some two miles in length; runs along the side of Deer Park Mountain, half way from base to summit, and begins at a point half a mile from the hotel.

9. *Prospect Plateau*.—Lies between Spring Creek and the French Broad, fifty acres, and has Prospect Mountain for a background, while it looks down upon the hotel. Six hundred yards.

10. *Spring Creek Promontories*.—To the left of the Plateau, and where Spring Creek makes its last abrupt turn to seek the French Broad. Half a mile.

11. *Prospect Mountains*.—These rise from Prospect Plateau, a mile from the hotel, ascending which, and traversing for another mile what is known as Long Mountain, one has a splendid view of Asheville, portions of Western North Carolina and East Tennessee. Roadway for foot and horse across these mountains in constant use by the people of the interior. Base of Prospect Mountains one mile from the hotel.

12. *Spring Creek Falls*.—A wild, rugged scene of beauty and grandeur, the solitude of surrounding mountain fastnesses broken by the everlasting roar and din of the madly rushing waters. Lies immediately on thoroughfare of the residents of Upper Spring Creek section. One mile.

13. *The Triple Cascades*.—On Spring Creek, four hundred yards above the Falls, are the Triple Cascades, or series of little waterfalls, coming down through a mountain gorge, dividing into three streamlets and falling over huge rocks, one after another; in all, quite a hundred and fifty feet. One mile and a quarter.

14. *Bluff Mountain*.—Has the greatest elevation of any neighboring mountain heights, from base to summit, having a greater perpendicular than the Black Mountain, but not so elevated above the sea level as the famous Mount Mitchell. Accessible all the way by horseback; and for vehicles to within three miles of summit, which is ten miles from the hotel.

ACROSS THE FRENCH BROAD RIVER.

15. *Silver Mine Creek*.—The wildest and most solitary stream of the mountains.

LOVERS' LEAP, FRENCH BROAD RIVER.

16. *Lovers' Leap*.—From Indian tradition; is within a few yards of Silver Stream, overhangs the Asheville turnpike, and is eighty-five feet high, perpendicular measurement. A well-worn winding pathway leads to the top, which is eight hundred yards from the hotel.

17. *Lovers' Leap Mountain*.—Towers six hundred feet above Lovers' Leap Rock, and is the ruggedest, most massive, and picturesque of any in the ranges surrounding the valley, and perhaps more frequently ascended by visitors. Summit is three-fourths of a mile from the hotel.

18. *Peter's Rock*.—A grand old structure overhanging the turnpike, in extent and massiveness superior to Lovers' Leap Rock; so called after a legendary hermit, said to have made his home there before the Revolutionary War. Three-fourths of a mile.

19. *The Narrows, or Deep Waters*.—At ordinary stages perfectly still and calm, and so deep, it is said, bottom has never been found at this point; splendid fishing ground. One mile and a half.

20. *Mountain Island*.—A mountain in the river, of some twenty miles in extent, the French Broad dividing and flowing around it for half a mile, uniting again near the Narrows. From its head to the hotel is two miles.

21. *French Broad Rapids*.—At the foot of Mountain Island, and head of the Narrows or Deep Waters. One mile and a half.

22. *Falls of French Broad*.—At the head of Mountain Island—a scene of wild magnificence and indescribable grandeur that must be seen to be appreciated. Two miles.

23. *Round Top Mountain*.—Rises immediately opposite the hotel, affording splendid views of valley and mountains in the distance. Most delightful walk up a pretty, winding pathway, specially cut in the side of the mountain. To the top is three-fourths of a mile.

24. *The Cascades*.—Sometimes called Lovers' Retreat; they are beautiful and romantic in their shaded seclusion. From here the water supplying the hotel and the cold baths passes through pipes under the river. Four hundred yards.

25. *Rich Mountain Road*.—Splendid mountain turnpike, costing four thousand dollars per mile. Beautiful mountain walk or ride, rising to the top of the mountain from a point opposite the hotel.

26. *Rich Mountain*.—Overlooks East Tennessee and Western North Carolina; Jonesboro, and Greenville—the home and tomb of President Johnson—and Cumberland Gap; sixty miles away, all in plain view. Standing on this eminence, one looks into several States. Rich Mountain Turnpike, for horses and vehicles, passes within half a mile of the summit, which is easily ascended by horse or foot, and distant from the hotel four miles.

27. *The Big Hill*.—Begins at bridge and boat-landing across the river; Greenville and Asheville turnpike passing over it to the residence of Mr. Garrett, half a mile. Elevation some hundred feet above the river, and for most of the way the road

skirts a precipice. Delightful morning or evening walk. All comprised, from hotel and return, the distance is not over three-fourths of a mile.

28. *Paint Rock*.—This grand and massive superstructure of nature, in granite, could not be comprehended from the mere description of any pen. In its wonderful structure, immensity, and height, it is indescribably grand. Memorable in the legislation of both States, it takes its name from a tradition that the Indians colored portions of it with an indelible paint, which in places yet remains fresh and red, presenting strange hieroglyphics that have never been deciphered. It lies across the Tennessee and North Carolina line, and is reached by a good turnpike road. It is covered with a prolific growth of summer blooming and evergreen trees, and carpeted with moss. No tourist can afford to miss it. Route all the way along the French Broad River six miles.

29. *Chimney Rocks*.—A natural castle on the French Broad, whose turrets tower three hundred feet above the river. While not so extensive, yet, in their altitude and lofty grandeur, in the estimation of many the chimneys surpass Paint Rock. In the vicinity of Paint Rock is

30. *Paint Mountain*.—Second greatest elevation near Warm Springs. Lies in Tennessee, and is crossed by Turnpike from Warm Springs to Greenville. Distance from the hotel, eight miles.

A short distance beyond Warm Springs the Smoky range is crossed, and the Railroad to Knoxville places the traveler on the great line of Southern and Western travel through East Tennessee.

PLACES OF INTEREST IN WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA, AND DISTANCES FROM ASHEVILLE.

NAME	MILES.
Battery Porter—In town,	1
Top Beau Catcher,	1
Top Town Mountain,	1
Fernhurst (Connally's View),	2
Richmond Hill (Pearson's View)	4
Gouche's Peak (Duffield's View)	5
Elk Mountain,	5
Tennant's View,	5
French Broad River, nearest point 1 mile; drives of	1 to 50
Swannanoa River, nearest point 2 miles; drives of	1 to 10
Lee's Chalybeate Springs (Iron),	2
Sulphur Springs (Yellow),	5
Blackwell's Sulphur Springs (White),	12
Arden Park,	10
Warm Springs, on French Broad River,	37
Paint Rock,	44
Hickory Nut Gap,	15
Hickory Nut Falls,	22
Bald Mountain (of volcanic notoriety),	25
Cave of the Winds, Pools, Chimney Rock, &c.,	25
Pisgah Mountain,	20
Swannanoa Gap,	18
Craggy Mountain, to foot 14; to top,	18
Black Mountain, to foot 18; to top,	28
Cesar's Head,	45
Roan Mountain,	72
Haywood White Sulphur Springs,	32
Buck Forest,	35

AVERAGE TEMPERATURE.

	Degrees.
January,	38.1
February,	39.8
March,	44.7
April,	53.9
May,	61.5
June,	69.1
July,	71.9
August,	70.7
September,	63.8
October,	52.9
November,	43.8
December,	37.3

SUMMER OF 1882.

EXCURSION RATES

TO THE

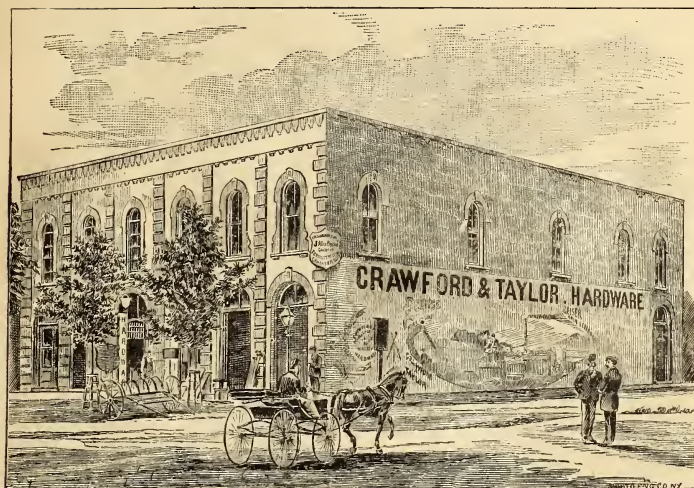
Mountain Resorts of Western North Carolina,

Via Western North Carolina R. R.

To	Warm Springs.	Asheville.	Marion.	Morgan-ton.	Glen Alpine.	Hickory.
Atlanta, Ga.,	\$14 10	\$17 00	\$19 10	\$18 05	\$18 35	\$16 90
Augusta, Ga.,	19 00	17 75	16 85	15 80	16 10	14 65
Baltimore, Md.,	25 90	26 80				
Brunswick, Ga.,	28 55	31 45	33 55	32 50	32 80	31 35
Birmingham, Ala.,	16 25	19 15				
Chartanooga, Tenn.,	10 50	13 40				
Charlottesville, Va.,	20 25	18 40				
Charleston, S. C.,	21 85	20 00	19 10	18 05	18 35	16 90
Cheraw, "	21 00	19 60	18 70	17 65	17 95	16 50
Charlotte, N. C.,	10 05	8 20	7 30	6 25	6 55	5 10
Columbia, S. C.,	15 35	13 50	12 60	11 55	11 85	10 40
Columbus, Ga.,	20 25	23 20	25 30	25 00	24 55	25 90
Calera, Ala.,	15 45	18 35				
Columbiana, Ala.,	15 45	18 35				
Danville, Va.,	13 95	12 10	9 95	8 90	9 20	7 90
Demopolis, Ala.,	19 95	22 85				
Dalton, Ga.,	10 50	13 40				
Decatur, Ala.,	13 40	16 30				
Eufaula, Ala.,	24 05	25 05	31 40	30 35	30 65	29 20
Evansville, Ind.,	23 85	25 75				
Fernandina, Fla.,	34 50	37 40	39 50	38 45	38 75	37 30
Florence, S. C.,	19 45	17 60	16 70	15 65	15 95	14 50
Goldsboro, N. C.,	18 00	16 20	14 05	13 00	13 30	12 00
Greensboro, N. C.,	11 50	9 70	7 55	6 50	6 80	5 30
Greenville, S. C.,	15 90	13 55	12 65	11 60	11 90	10 45
Humboldt, Tenn.,	20 10	23 00				
Jacksonville, Fla.,	34 50	37 40	39 50	38 45	38 75	37 30
Jacksonville, Ala.,	13 55	16 45				
Knoxville, Tenn.,	5 40	8 30				
Lauderdale, Miss.,	20 05	22 95				
Lawesville, Ky.,	23 55	26 45				
Lynchburg, Va.,	17 30	15 45				
Macon, Ga.,	19 25	22 15	24 25	23 20	23 50	22 05
Milan, Tenn.,	20 00	22 90				
Memphis, Tenn.,	20 90	23 80				
Meridian, Miss.,	20 35	23 25				
Mobile, Ala.,	25 15	28 05	31 70	30 75	31 00	29 55
Montgomery, Ala.,	17 95	20 85	24 50	23 55	23 80	22 35
Morehead City, N. C.,	22 75	20 95	18 80	17 75	18 05	16 75
Nashville, Tenn.,	18 05	20 95				
New York, N. Y.,	35 50	34 40				
New Orleans, La.,	30 80	33 70	37 35	36 40	36 65	35 20
Newbern, N. C.,	20 95	19 15	17 00	15 95	16 25	14 95
Norfolk, Va.,	25 00	23 80	22 90	21 85		21 10
Oxford, Ala.,	14 25	17 15				
Petersburg, Va.,	11 10	10 25	17 10	16 05	16 35	15 05
Portsmouth, Va.,	25 00	23 80	22 90	21 85		21 10
Port Royal, S. C.,	24 60	23 55	22 45	21 40	21 70	20 25
Philadelphia, Pa.,	31 50	30 40				
Richmond, Va.,	21 00	19 15	17 00	15 95	16 25	14 95
Raleigh, N. C.,	15 55	13 75	11 60	10 55	10 85	9 55
Rome, Ga.,	15 25	14 15				
Savannah, Ga.,	25 60	24 35	23 45	22 40	22 70	21 25
Selma, Ala.,	17 95	20 85				
Spartanburg, S. C.,	13 80	11 95	11 05	10 00	10 30	8 85
St. Louis, Mo.,	32 15	35 05				
Tarboro, N. C.,	22 85	21 65	20 15	19 10	19 45	17 95
Washington, D. C.,	23 30	24 80				
Weldon, N. C.,	22 60	20 80	19 90	18 85	18 40	18 10
Wilmington, N. C.,	19 45	16 00	16 70	15 65	16 00	14 50

J. R. MACMURDO,
General Passenger Agent.

SALISBURY, N. C., June 1st, 1882.



CRAWFORD & TAYLOR,

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DEALER IN

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Cotton Gins, Presses, Separators, Horse-Powers,
Grain and Guano Drills, Mowers and
Reapers, Hay Rakes,

AND ALL KINDS OF THE LATEST IMPROVED FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

ALSO, BUGGIES AND SPRING WAGONS.

Dynamite, Blasting and Rifle Powder, Fuse, Caps, &c.

Large quantities carried in stock. Orders will be filled promptly. Prices quoted on application.



LIST OF HOTELS AND PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSES IN WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA, Offering Entertainment to Visitors and Tourists, for the season of 1882.

NAME.	Name of Proprietor.	Post Office Address.	Station from which reached.	Distance from Station.	Conveyance.	Capacity—rooms.	BOARD.*		
							Per Day.	Per Week.	Per Month.
Mt. Vernon Hotel,	Wm. G. McNeely,	Salisbury, N. C.,	Salisbury,		Bus,	35	\$2 50	\$10 00	\$40 00
Boyden House,	Col. C. S. Brown,	Salisbury,	Salisbury,		Bus,	35	2 50	10 00	40 00
Central Hotel,	Mrs. O. M. Backley,	Salisbury,	Salisbury,		Bus,	35	2 50	10 00	40 00
Western Hotel,	Mrs. J. J. Weisiger,	Hickory,	Hickory,		Bus and Carriage,	25	2 00	6 00	25 00
Catawba Springs,	Dr. E. O. Elliott,	Morganton,	Morganton,	5 Miles,	Hacks,	50	2 00	7 00	25 00
Piedmont Springs,	Gabriel Pearcey,	Morganton,	Morganton,		Carriages,	20	1 50	10 00	30 00
Mountain House,	J. A. Hunt,	"	"		Bus,	30	"	10 00	25 00
Minsoor Hotel,	Full & Barron,	"	"		"	30	"	10 50	30 00
Private Boarding,	Mrs. W. R. Callitt,	"	"		"	"	"	20 00	60 00
do	Mrs. W. R. Callitt,	"	"		"	"	"	20 00	60 00
Glen Alpine Springs,	Walton & Pearson,	Glen Alpine,	Glen Alpine,		Stage,	60	"	10 00	25 00
Fleming House,	John Hyams,	Marion,	Marion,		"	30	1 00	8 00	20 00
Private Board,	S. Trivett & Son,	"	"		"	20	1 00	4 00	12 00
Piedmont Hotel,	B. B. Freeman,	Old Fort,	Old Fort,		"	15	1 50	7 00	16 00
Private Board Hotel,	Cal Stage,	Blount Mountain, N. C.,	Blount Mountain,		"	15	"	7 00	20 00
Private Boarding,	Geo. N. Alexander,	Cooper's,	Cooper's,	1 Mile,	Bus and Carriages,	10	3 00	6 50	20 00
do	Rawls & Carter,	Asheville,	Asheville,		"	100	"	15 00	"
Swannanoa Hotel,	L. L. Hassell,	"	"		"	100	2 50	14 00	"
Eagle Hotel,	W. P. Blair,	"	"		"	30	1 00	6 00	25 00
Central Hotel,	J. R. Reynolds,	"	"		"	30	2 00	12 00	30 00
Carolina House,	Col. J. A. Fagg,	"	"		"	10	"	5 00	25 00
Private Boarding,	S. R. Taylor,	"	"		"	35	10 00	30 00	"
do	G. M. Roberts,	"	"		"	10	8 00	30 00	"
do	A. T. Davidson,	"	"		"	13	10 00	30 00	"
do	Miss A. E. Lewis,	"	"		"	12	7 00	30 00	"
do	W. McDowell,	"	"		"	"	"	12 00	30 00
Fancy Hill,	C. W. Beal,	"	"		"	40	1 50	7 00	25 00
do	B. J. Smith,	Alexander's,	Alexander,		"	30	"	7 00	25 00
Silver Springs Hotel,	Blackwell,	Marshall,	Marshall,		Stage,	"	"	"	"
Alexander's,	John Gudger,	Marshall,	Marshall,		"	10	2 00	10 00	30 00
Sulphur Springs,	Howerton & Kleine,	Warm Springs,	Warm Springs,		"	10	2 50	17 50	60 00
Gudger House,	W. M. Howerton,	Pigeon River,	Pigeon River,		"	10	2 50	17 50	60 00
Parm Springs,	Thomas A. Morris,	do	do	10 Miles,	Stages,	65	2 00	10 00	40 00
Haywood White Sulphur Springs,	David Norton,	Norton's Jackson, C.	do	30 Miles,	"	"	50	3 00	10 00
Norton House,									

* The prices of Board per Day, Week and Month, as given in the above table, show the highest rates, subject to modification by special contract.

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STRICT ATTENTION GIVEN TO TITLES.

All properties placed with this Agency for sale, fully advertised free of cost in this country and Europe.
Parties wishing to buy or rent property of above description, write for descriptive circular and price-list.

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NAT. W. TAYLOR, Asheville, N. C.,

Photographer and Publisher of Stereoscopic Views.

One dozen mailed to any address for \$1.50, postpaid. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

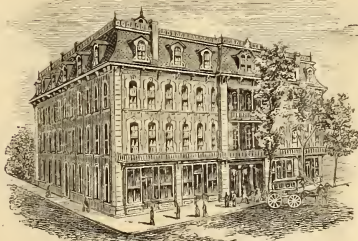
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EXCELSIOR SALOON, INNES STREET, NEAR PUBLIC SQUARE.

The handsomest bar south of Richmond. Supplied with the purest Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Wines, and Champagnes. The only place to get a good cigar. The BILLIARD PARLOR supplied with four of the most modern improved Billiard and Pool Tables. Restaurant attached to bar. A CALL SOLICITED.

C. E. MILLS, Proprietor.

BENBOW HOUSE, GREENSBORO, N. C.



D. W. C. BENBOW, Proprietor.

This House, recently reopened, is decidedly the Largest House in Town.

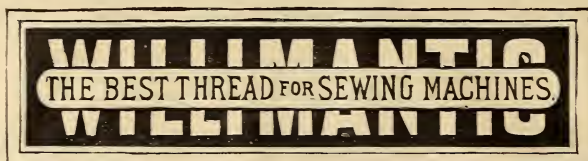
Has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished throughout; is centrally located, immediately opposite Post-Office and Bank. Telegraph Office in the building. It contains seventy-four sleeping rooms, lighted with gas, and connected with the office by Electric Annunciator.

To Health or Pleasure Seekers we would say Greensboro is a beautiful town of four thousand inhabitants, situated on the Piedmont Air-Line,—the most direct route from New York to New Orleans,—about one thousand feet above the sea; twelve hours' ride south-west of Washington City. To such as desire a high, healthy location, bracing atmosphere, and the best accommodation, we would respectfully suggest that at the BENBOW HOUSE they will find a pleasant, home-like place to stop.

TERMS: \$2 to 2.50 per day; \$10 to \$14 per week, according to location of rooms.

SUITES OF ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.

AMERICA STILL FURTHER AHEAD!



Six Cord Soft Finish Spool Cotton.

Awarded all the Honors at the

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Two Gold Medals and the Grand Prize.

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A SPLENDID LINE OF HACKS

Will be run in connection with the Railroad Trains.

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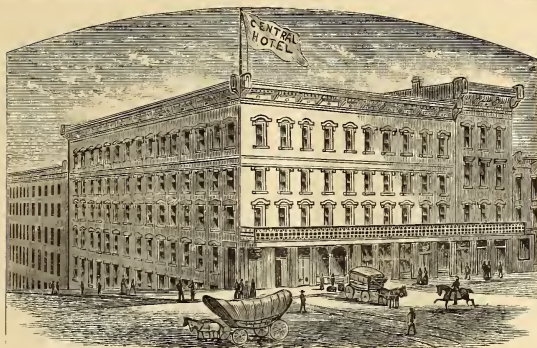
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This house has been recently frescoed and painted; a great many rooms refurnished and newly carpeted; with many important additions soon to be completed; baths, water-closets, elevator, &c. Exterior to be painted.

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SPARKLING CATAWBA SPRINGS, CATAWBA COUNTY, N. C.,

Near Western North Carolina Railroad.

THE MEDICAL PROPERTIES OF THE WATERS ARE UNRIVALED

For Diseases of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, and General Debility and Nervous Prostration; and a Healthier Location not to be found.

Bath-Houses Complete.

Pool, Shower, and Warm Sulphur, and Turkish Hot Air, Vapor, or Medicated Baths when desired.

All Amusements usually kept at First-class Watering Places.

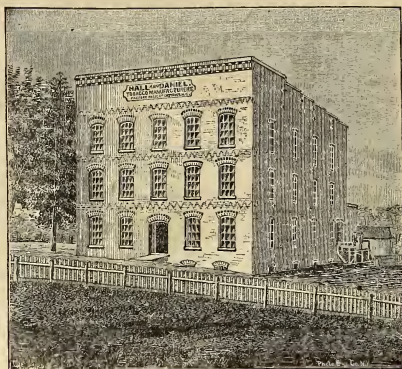
Dr. E. O. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

CENTRAL HOTEL, HICKORY, N. C.,

Now in FIRST-CLASS condition; rooms carpeted, and every comfort added necessary for the FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENT of those who patronize my house. It will be unnecessary to say that I will spare no efforts to make it the

CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS FOR THE TRAVELING PUBLIC.

D. A. REESE, *Passenger Agent.*
Formerly of the "Morris House," Concord.



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 MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS AND STYLES OF
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In the centre of the fine tobacco-producing belt of North Carolina, we claim that none have better advantages for producing goods to the entire satisfaction of the trade. Prominent among our brands are—

LITTLE KATIE,

9 in., 4's.

LAND OF THE SKY,

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HALL BOYS' HICKORY TWIGS

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CAMPAIGN TWIST,

10 in., 7's.

These brands are rapidly growing in public favor throughout the South. Inquiries and orders solicited.

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Western North Carolina R. R.

EXTENDS IN A WESTERLY DIRECTION

189 MILES,

FROM

SALISBURY TO PAINT ROCK,

TRAVERSING SOME OF THE

MOST BEAUTIFUL SCENERY ON THIS CONTINENT,

AND WHICH IS REFERRED TO IN CHRISTIAN RIED'S WELL-KNOWN NOVEL AS

"THE LAND OF THE SKY."

On this Railroad, one hundred and forty-five miles from SALISBURY, is located

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

(3200 feet above the level of the Sea).

THIS WELL-KNOWN RESORT IS FAMOUS FOR ITS CLIMATE,

Which is peculiarly congenial to invalids suffering from complaints that are aggravated by too much humidity or severe vicissitudes of weather.

OPEN OBSERVATION CARS

Will be run over the Mountain Division of this Railroad each way every day,
thus affording splendid views of the

GRANDEST MOUNTAIN SCENERY ON THIS CONTINENT.

EXCURSION TICKETS can be had at all points to ASHEVILLE or WARM SPRINGS.

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V. E. MCBEE,
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J. R. MACMURDO,
General Passenger Agent.



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NORTH CAROLINA

Railroad VIA SALISBURY



NOW COMPLETED TO THE
FAMOUS MOUNTAIN COUNTRY
"THE LAND OF THE SKY"

NO STAGING ALL
RAIL LINE TO

ASHEVILLE WARM SPRINGS AND Paint Rock.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS DURING THE SEASON
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